THE LOYALL SPEECH OF Sir Richard Stott

RECORDER of the Ancient TOWN of *BARWICK* upon *TWEED*.

SPOKEN

To His Royall Highneſs the Duke of YORK,

upon his Entrance into *Barwick*.

May it pleaſe your Royal Highneſs,

WE humbly, and heartily congratulate your coming to this poor but Ancient Town, a place more conſiderable for its ſcituation then its fortune, yet happier now then in former times when it was made a Butt for the two Kingdoms to ſhoot at: Without our Walls (Great Sir) you may ſee thoſe Hills; where that Royall blood which runs (happily united) in your Princely veins, whilſt it was divided between your *Engliſh* and *Scottiſh* Anceſtors, did contend for Empire and for glory; and it is our happineſs that this place which was once the utmoſt limits of two great Kingdoms, is now the middle of our Soveraigns Dominions: We of this Corporation were the moſt ingratefull of Subjects, and the unworthieſt of men, if we did not pay all Duty and Obeyſance to your Princely Perſon. Your Royall Grand-father (whoſe Sacred Name your bear) was our Founder; He gave us not only our Priviledges (which are great) but our ſubſiſtence which ſupports us: And he tells us plainly in his moſt munificent Charter, that he did it to oblige us to pay the greater Duty and Loyalty to him, and his Poſterity for ever: Your Royall Father (the Mir-

rour of Kings) was our Benefactor, and our Gracious Soveraign hath largely extended his Bounty to us, and we know that we cannot better expreſs our Duty and Loyalty to him, then in giving Teſtimony of it to you (Great Sir) his only Brother. We have yet powerfull motives from your ſelf: Your Noble and Heroick Actions have been the wonder of Europe, nor can any Loyall heart forget how boldly and prodigally you ventured your Life for the Honour and Proſperity of his Majeſty and theſe Kingdoms, when in the Year (63.) by the bleſſing of God upon your incomparable Valour and Conduct, you overthrew and vanquiſhed the Greateſt Fleet that ever the Sea bore : Then it was that you made *Neptunes* Trident bow and pay homage to the Engliſh Sceptre. Let the Antient *Romans* tell us of your great Sea fight at *Actium*, between *Auguſtus* and *Mark Antony*. Let our own Hiſtories relate the famous Victory of your Glorious Progenitor King *Edward* the 3. at *Scluſe*. Let the Modern Hiſtories of *Europe* declare that Celebrated Victory of *Don John of Auſtria* at the Battle of *Lepanto*, thoſe muſt all ſtrike ſail, and veil to your Glorious Triumph. If we ſearch the Annals of Former Ages, we can finde no thing like it, and it is more then probable that the Times to come may not produce a Paralliel. What ſhall we then render to you (Great Prince) for ſuch inimitable Actions and Merits? All we can ſay is, that next after our Prayers for the long Life and Happy Reign of our moſt Gratious Sovereign, we ardently wiſh all encreaſe of Honour, Renown, and Happineſs to the Glorious JAMES his moſt Princely Brother.

FINIS.

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